THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

—THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—Amendment [illegible]

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MINERAL KINGDOM.

All the substances in the mineral kingdom may be divided into four classes, each having its distinguishing characteristic. The first class includes the earths. This name is given to such bodies as are not dissolved by water, fire, nor oil, which are not malleable, and bear the action of fire without losing any of their substance. This class, besides the simple earths, includes the stones which are composed of them. Of stones, there are two kinds, precious and common; the latter are the most numerous, and present us with masses differing in figure, colour, size, and hardness, according to their component parts. There is also a considerable diversity among precious stones. Some are perfectly transparent, and these appear to be the most simple; others are more or less opaque, according to their particular composition.

Salts form the second class in the mineral kingdom. They are divided into acids, which are sharp and sour; and into alkalies, which impart to the tongue a bitter, burning, and lixivial sensation; these have the property of changing vegetable blues into green, whilst the acids convert blue into red. A certain combination and mixture of these two different salts, form what are called neutral salts. Among these is classed common or kitchen salt, which is extracted from the earth, or prepared from sea-water by evaporation. All these salts are one of the principal causes of vegetation. They also probably serve to unite and strengthen the parts of plants, as well as of other compound bodies; they produce fermentation, the effects of which are so various.

The third class of the mineral kingdom comprehends those inflammable bodies, which are generally called bitumens. These burn in the fire, and when they are pure dissolve in oil, but never in water. They differ from other minerals, by containing more of inflammable matter, which renders those bodies in which it is found in a sufficient quantity combustible; and there is more or less of it in all bodies.

The fourth class contains the metals. These are the heaviest of all bodies; they become fluid if exposed to the action of a strong heat, and resume their solidity when cooled. They are resplendent and malleable. Some of them when melted in fire experience no diminution of weight, nor any sensible alteration; and these are called the perfect metals; of which there are three species, gold, silver, and platina. The imperfect metals are destroyed more or less readily by the action of the fire, and are converted into oxides. One of these, lead, has the property of being converted into glass, and of vitrifying all other metals, except gold and silver. The imperfect metals are five in number, viz: mercury or quicksilver, lead, copper, iron, and tin. There are besides other metals distinguished from these in being neither ductile nor malleable; these are called semi-metals, and are seven in number, plattinum, bismuth, nickel, arsenic, antimony, zinc, cobalt.

Fair Play.—A nobleman resident at a castle in Italy was about to celebrate his marriage feast. All the elements were propitious, except the ocean, which had been so boisterous as to deny the very necessary appendage of fish. On the very morning of the feast, however, a poor fisherman made his appearance, with a turbot so large, that it seemed to have been created for the occasion. Joy pervaded the castle, and the fisherman was ushered with his prize into the saloon, where the nobleman, in the presence of his visitors, requested him to put what price he thought proper on the fish, and it should be instantly paid him. One hundred lashes, said the fisherman, on my bare back; is the price of my fish, and I will not bate one strand of whip-cord on the bargain. The nobleman and his guests were not a little astonished, but our chapman was resolute, and remonstrance was in vain. At length the nobleman exclaimed, Well, well, the fellow is a humourist, and the fish we must have, but lay on lightly, and let the price be paid in our presence. After fifty lashes had been administered, Hold, hold, exclaimed the fisherman, I have a partner in this business, and it is fitting that he should receive his share. What, are there two such madcaps in the world? exclaimed the nobleman; name him, and he shall be sent for instantly. You need not go far for him, said the fisherman, you will find him at your gate, in the shape of your own porter, who would not let me in until I promised that he should have the half of whatever I received for my turbot. Oh, oh, said the nobleman, bring him up instantly, he shall receive his stipulated moiety with the strictest justice. This ceremony being finished, he discharged the porter, and amply rewarded the fisherman.

Mr. Locke was asked how he had contrived to accumulate a mine of knowledge so rich, yet so extensive and deep. He replied, that he attributed what little he knew to the not having been ashamed to ask for information; and to the rule he had laid down, of conversing with all descriptions of men, on those topics chiefly that formed their own peculiar professions or pursuits.

A TALE OF A VULTURE.

"A mingled yarn."—SHAKESPEARE.

"Confound it, George!" said I to a younger brother of mine, "do leave off that eternal allusion of yours, 'When I was up the Mediterranean;' it reminds me of an old purser I once had the misfortune of being condemned to meet every day for some weeks, who made it a point to prelude his tiresome relations with 'When I was in the Arches of Peligo.' Do, my dear fellow, favour me now and then with some adventure unconnected with the everlasting Mediterranean."

"Considering the spell I had of it, I think 'tis very natural I should talk about places and people I saw whilst I was up the —."

"There you go, up, up, up! Well, I find it's of no use; so to prevent my being bored to death, I shall leave you to yourself, and try to forget that such a sea exists, by ascertaining how Leigh Woods and St. Vincent's Rocks look 'neath the moonlight."

Saying this I drew on my gloves, took my hat and stick, and was about to go forth in search of the picturesque, preferring the English scenes, of whose beauties I could have 'ocular proof,' to the 'foreign wonders' known but by hear say. This might be a very unclassical taste; but, be it remembered, that a reefer's prosings may disenchant the most attractive theme. A lady bard, of course, may reiterate her praises on the "Mediterranean sea of blue," ad libitum, ad infinitum, and never once cry, have patience, good people! A knock at the door arrested my attention.

"Now who the deuce can this be? Eight o'clock in the evening is no hour for paying visits; and I know no one who would think of intruding unasked."

"I expect an old shipmate of mine," replied George. "I asked him to come and take a glass of grog with me, and talk over old times, when we were both up the —"

"Two from up that accursed sea!" cried I. "Human fortitude could not endure such an infliction.—Moonlight and solitude for me!"

The servants announced Lieut. L——; and instead of a marine monster which I had anticipated, he proved a school fellow whom I had not seen for years, whose ingenuous appearance was anything but unprepossessing. After heartily shaking the proffered hand of my brother, he turned to me, and with a slight reserve in his manner, said,—

"I suppose you hardly recollect me. I was but a very little chap when you left home for the army."

I hastened to assure him of my perfect remembrance, and anxiously enquired for his elder brother, Tom, who had been my chosen associate and constant playmate. The very name of my companion brought back so many recollections, that I felt I should be paying the memory of lang syne but an ill compliment in quitting the house whilst the brother of my friend paid it a visit; so putting my Bicknell and ground ash in a corner, I resolved to stay at home, and do my possible to make the young sailor welcome. Wine was produced, but grog was to be the order of the night, consequently—

"Whiskey, brandy, gin and rum,
And baccy (to) puff away,"

were paraded. It was evident that my observation had somewhat cowed Master George, for Portsdown Fair, the Blue Posts, Gosport Theatre, Ivy Bridge, Lisbon and Cadiz, were the subjects that occupied these blue jackets; at last Gibralter was named.

"Now," thought I, "they touch the verge of all I hate: If once they pass the rock, I'm a lost man!"

It was passed; for after seeing his messmate's glass supplied, and replenishing his own tumbler, my brother began thus:

"Do you remember, William, the time that Admiral Pickmore sent me ashore at Minorca, to do duty as signal midshipman on the heights above Port Mahon? I must tell you what happened to me there. You needn't fidget, Benson, you've never heard it."

I lit a fresh cigar, leaned back in my chair, and resigned myself to my fate.

"The small party I had under my charge," continued George, "occupied the house of a good hearted native, whose principal support depended on the sale of his muttons; whether for meat or wool, I don't remember, but I believe he disposed of both. I happened to be a great favorite of the old man's and many's the glass of grog I have given him in return for vegetables and other things much more to my mind than the *aqua deinte* our purser served us out for rum. One day the old Minorquen came to me with a long face, and in a most doleful strain, told me that a fine young lamb, worth Lord knows how many dollars, had been carried off by a vulture, that lived in a large hole, half way down the rock, and this was not the first time he had been so plundered. Compassionating the poor fellows tears, I asked if we couldn't manage to destroy this enemy of his; he shook his head, and lamented the utter impossibility of catching the thief, or of killing him, as we were strictly forbidden not to use fire arms, unless for the purpose of alarm.

"One of my men coming up at the time, and seeing the *Senhor's* distress, I held a palaver with him on the subject, he stated that the only chance there was of doing any good, was watching the old birds' flight from their hiding-place, then descending by means of a rope to the cave, and killing the young ones, which would perhaps have the effect of driving the parents from their present quarters.

"But this descent was not so easily managed, as the rock receded from the crest to the base nearly at an angle of twenty-two and a half; so that when you were opposite the mouth of the cave you were many feet from the entrance; in short, the thing was deemed so dangerous and difficult that the consultation ended in my man's saying—

"Take my advice, Mr. George, don't you have nothing at all to do with it—if the old Spaniard wants to kill the creature, why—let him do it himself—he'll never catch 'em alive, if he had Lot's wife at hand to break up and throw at their tails."

"All that night I thought of nothing but destroying these formidable sheep-stealers, and my morning's resolution was that, at all events, I would make the attempt. Fearing opposition on the part of my countryman, I determined to let the old farmer into my secret. Tom Norton was to go down to Port Mahon next day for provisions, and I determined to take advantage of his absence for my descent.

"I provided myself with a cutlass, a large canvass biscuit bag, to bag my birds if I took them, and a longish pole—there were plenty of serviceable ropes about the signal-house, so selecting one thick enough for the purpose, I accompanied the owner of the lambs to the point of a rock just over the cave, which I had often seen when laying off—giving him directions how to lower out the rope gradually from the place I had lashed it to, I got astride the noose I had made for my crutch, and slipped off the top of the rock as quietly as possible.

"I had calculated the number of fathoms I should want served out, and after an easy descent, found myself opposite the abode of the vultures—true enough I was at least fifteen feet from it, and to get inside it, for I saw it was large enough to hold half a dozen fellows, I began gently swinging backwards and forwards, fending myself off with the pole till I had got swing enough to touch terra firma. Without much trouble I made good my footing. Entering the cave cautiously, I perceived that the large birds were out, leaving two young ones anxiously waiting for some fresh lamb chops for breakfast.

'As I approached them they set up a loud cawing, and the strongest began to show fight. I gave him a douse over the head, which laid him on his beam ends, the other brute seemed quiet enough, so I clapped him at once into my sack, and, with cutlass in hand, lest the old cock or hen should come home, launched myself out of this den of thieves. As soon as the rope hung straight I gave it a strong shake, as a signal to be hauled up—still there I hung midway between sea and sky, expecting every moment to see the vultures return, who would soon have heard the call of their young one, for my friend in the bag squalled badly enough. Minutes rolled on, and not the most trifling movement of the rope. I confess I began to grow alarmed."

"Alarmed!" said I; "why your bare description has turned me cold; but go on, for pity's sake!"

"You will allow that my situation was anything but enviable," continued the reefer: "an hour elapsed in this most painful suspense—for so I may doubly call it. In vain I tried to surmise the cause of my being thus neglected, in vain I sung out as loud as my lungs would permit, all to no purpose. I hav'nt the power of description to relate half what I suffered. I tried to sing—then I prayed—then I cursed and swore, and vowed to thrash the old shepherd well as soon as I got up. 'But shall I ever get up! thought I—nobody knows where I am but the Senhor; perhaps he thinks that, if I hang here, the vulture will prefer my flesh to his mutton, and he will save his stock while there is a morsel of skin on my bones.'

"A very consoling contemplation, truly!" remarked L——, whilst George took a swig at his grog.

"At last my brain became bewildered, and I felt more than half disposed to end the insuffered anxiety I endured by freeing myself from the noose, and falling into the sea; nay, I even tried to disengage one leg, preparatory to my plunge, but my limbs had become benumbed, and that strange pain, arising from checked circulation, prevented my carrying my rash purpose into execution.

"Despair had utterly seized me, when, of a sudden, I found myself moving upwards at an almost imperceptible rate; in a few minutes my progress was much quickened, and as I neared the rock it was so rapid that I closed my eyes to prevent my quitting my hold from dizziness: the sound of human voices soon recalled me to my senses.

"Look out, Master George, and mind how you land! Don't leave go the rope till you're high and dry.'

"I obeyed, took a firm grip on the shelving rock, and by dint of some exertion, soon found myself sprawling on the turf that crowned its crest. Tom Norton lifted me on my feet, and let fly a volley of angry words at the rash act I had committed, the dangers attending such fool-hardy practices, and the insufficiency of the cause of the undertaking.

'My precious eyes!" he exclaimed—"so, because that there old son of a Turk, that Jose, had lost some of his flock, you must run the risk of your life—you young green horn!—to go and kill the birds, eh? a pretty to do, by Jove! Now I should like to know what the Admiral would have said to me, if you had been capsized, tail over tip, into the Mediterranean! I should never have heard the last of the jobation, for although young gentleman, I'm under your command here, you must know that you are under my care, and a precious rumpus there would have been abroad the flag ship, if you had lost the number of your mess, while I had the charge of you. Don't stand snivelling there, Don Jose, but go and ask pardon for having sent Master George on such a fool's errand."

"Hearing this, the old man rushed at me, caught me in his arms, and lavished numerous kisses upon my cheeks, his close contact nearly depriving me of breath, from the fumes of garlic with which his attempts to call upon the saints were accompanied. As soon as I could get clear of his clutches, I begged to know why he had suffered me to remain pendent so long—he attempted to explain, but his anxiety and agitation prevented my clearly understanding what he said.

"Haul in your slack, Senhor,' said Tom, 'look here, youngster, this will show you why he couldn't house you up again; you see your swinging backward and forward upon this rope, strained taut over a sharpish bit of rock, has cut it through all but a couple of strands; and soon as the old chap saw the ticklish state of the line, he dared not pull at it, for fear that, in so doing, you might have given him the slip. All he could do was to sit down and cry, and call upon the Santissima Trinidada—not that I believe the old beggar ever had his foot abroad the craft in his life, and there I found him, when I came up from Port Mahon, beating his breast and counting his beads, whilst the tears ran down his cheeks as big as red cabbages for pickling! So, to get you out of your quandary, I laid myself down flat upon the ground, and worked myself close to the edge, old Spit-to-windward there holding on by my legs. I took a round turn of the rope, below where it was cut, upon my arm, and then he hauled me in, till I could have a fair pull upon the sound part, and here you are as safe as a diamond in cotton."*

Here George took breath, and I could not but say—"I'll forgive all your past transgressions touching the Mediterranean; this story of yours has made ample amends."

'Avast!" cried the narrator; "I hav'nt quite done yet. By Jove, what Tom said was true enough, and my escape was marvellous; but I mollified the honest fellow's anger when I produced my prize. After admiring the bird, he hastened to supply it with some undressed fresh beef, saying 'You see young gentleman, 'tis the nature of them varmit to take their dinners without troubling the caboose.' The young vulture grew up into a very fine bird, became much attached to me, and when I was ordered home on sick leave, I gave him, not a very inappropriate present, to Sir Thomas Lewis, who commanded the L'Aigle frigate†."

A wise man's kingdom is his own breast; or, if he ever looks farther, it will only be to the judgment of a select few, who are free from prejudices, and capable of giving him solid and substantial advice.

Time tries the characters of men, as the furnace assays the quality of metals, by disengaging the impurities, dissipating the superficial glitter, and leaving the sterling gold bright and pure.

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* There is another story of vulture-teaching extant, but in it the adventurous dangler nearly separates his own rope, with his own cutlass, and, in terror at that perilous accident becomes suddenly so grey that he can never again sport his own hair.

† I have often remarked that sailors scorn to be precise in naming ships of French christening, and have constantly heard the L'Orient, the L'Etoile, the L'Ixion, and the L'Ardent thus prefixed by a plurality of articles.

"TWENTY-ONE."

With youth no period is looked forward to with so much impatience as the hour that shall end our minority—with manhood none is looked back to with so much regret. Freedom appears to a young man as the brightest star in the firmament of his existence, and is never lost sight of until the goal for which he has been so long travelling is reached. When the mind and the spirit are young, the season of manhood is reflected with a brightness from the future which nothing can dim but its own cold reality. The busy world is stretched out before our boyhood like the exhibition of mechanical automata; we behold the merchant accumulating wealth, the scholar planting his foot upon the summit of the temple of fame, the warrior twining his brow with the laurel wreath, and we yearn to struggle with them for supremacy. In the distance we see nothing but the most prominent part of the picture, which is success—the anguish of disappointment and defeat is hidden from our view; we see not the pale cheek of neglected merit, or the broken spirit of unfortunate genius, or the sufferings of worth. But we gaze not long, for the season of youth passes away like a moon-beam from the still water, or like a dew drop from a rose in June, or an hour in the circle of friendship. Youth passes away, and we find ourselves in the midst of that great theatre upon which we have so long gazed with interest—the paternal bands, which, in binding, have upheld us, are broken; and we step into the crowd with no guide but our conscience, to carry us through the intricate windings of the path of human life. The beauties of the perspective have vanished—the merchant's wealth has furrowed his cheek, the acquirements of the scholar were purchased at the price of his health; and the garland of the conqueror is fastened upon his brow with a thorn, the rankling of which shall give no rest on this side of the grave. Disappointment damps the ardor of our first setting out to finish the work and close our career.

How often amid the cares and troubles of manhood do we look to that sunny spot on our memory, the season of our youth; and how often does a wish to recall its escape from the bosom of those who once prayed fervently that it might pass away.—From this feeling we do not believe that living man was ever exempt. It is twined around the very soul—it is incorporated in our very nature, and will cling to us even when reason itself has passed away. And although the period when parental enthralment is broken, and when the law acknowledges the intellect to be full grown, may at the time be considered one of rejoicing, yet after-life will hang around it the emblem of sorrow, while it is hallowed as the last bright hour of a happy youth.

ANECDOTE.

Putnam and the British Officer.—It is well known that in the time of the old French war, much jealousy existed between the British and Provincial officers. A British Major, deeming himself insulted by General (then Captain) Putnam, sent him a challenge. Putnam, instead of giving a direct answer, requested the pleasure of a personal interview with the major. He came to Putnam's tent, and found him seated on a small keg, quietly smoking his pipe, and demanded what communication, if any, Putnam had to make. "Why, you know," said Putnam, "I'm but a poor miserable yankee, that never fired a pistol in my life, and you must perceive, that if we fight with pistols, you must have an undue advantage of me—Here are two powder kegs—I have bored a hole and inserted a slow match in each, so if you will just be so good as to seat yourself there, I will light the matches, and he who dares sit the longest without squirming shall be called the bravest fellow.' The tent was full of officers and men, who were hugely tickled at this strange device of the 'old wolf,' and compelled the major by their laughter and exhortations to *squat.* The signal was given and the matches lighted. Putnam continued smoking quite indifferently, without watching at all the progressive diminution of the matches; but the British officer, though a brave fellow, could not help casting longing, lingering looks downward, and his terrors increased as the length of his match diminished.—The spectators withdrew one by one to get out of the reach of the expected explosion. At length, when the fire was within an inch of the keg, the major, unable to endure longer, jumped up and drawing out his match, cried out, "Putnam, this is wilful murder, draw out your match, I yield!" "The d—l," cried Putnam, "my dear fellow, don't be in such a hurry, they're nothing but *kegs of onions!*" The major was suddenly missing, having sneaked off.

It is said, with truth, by Charles the Twelfth, of Sweden, that he who was ignorant of the arithmetical art was but *half a man.* With how much greater force may a similar expression be applied to him who carries to his grave the neglected and unprofitable seeds of faculties, which it depended on himself to have reared to maturity, and of which the fruits bring accessions to human happiness—more precious than all the gratifications which power or wealth can command.—*Dugald Stewart.*

GOLD.

"A man who is furnished with argument from the mint will convince his antagonist much sooner than one who draws them from reason, and philosophy. Gold is a wonderful clearer of the understanding; it dissipates every doubt and scruple in an instant; accommodates itself to the meanest capacities; silences the loud and clamorous, and brings over the most obstinate, and inflexible.—Philip of Macedon was a man of most invincible reason in this way. He refuted by it all the wisdom of Athens, confounded their statesmen, struck their orators dumb, and at length conjured them out of their liberties."—*Addison.*

Suffer not your spirit to be subdued by misfortunes; but, on the contrary, steer right onward, with a courage greater than your fate seems to allow.

AGRICULTURAL.

TO MAKE FARMING PROFITABLE.

Some farmers think, that to make [illegible] business, it is only necessary [illegible] farms—of several hundred acres; [illegible] to raise and harvest crops at the least possible expense is the great secret; some again [illegible] covering their land with wheat crops [illegible] the most cash; and others [illegible] to raising sheep [illegible]

They are not all correct. [illegible] We will first say who is not. [illegible] farm is not profitable unless it [illegible] for a man who [illegible] be likely to make more on a [illegible] same kind of culture. Those who [illegible] farms too frequently [illegible] the least possible expense, or [illegible] tirely; and this superficial farming [illegible] far, the most expensive, [illegible] show. It is generally [illegible] vate an acre of land which is in a [illegible] in fine condition, and often [illegible] stance; the crop is so small that [illegible] the expense of raising it; [illegible] ever; but if the land be [illegible] and the crop twice as great [illegible] be clear gain. Hence the [illegible] ing such a course of farming [illegible] to the improvement of the land. [illegible] not close cropping with wheat [illegible] remain constantly in [illegible]

But to effect improvement in land, [illegible] ry to pursue a course of [illegible] nure or such as is [illegible] manure, or by turning [illegible] proper use of lime, and [illegible] sufficiently dry by under draining [illegible] tial is necessary; [illegible] ly have land to cultivate, [illegible] besides in sufficient quantity to carry on [illegible] tions to the best advantage.

It is true that many farmers [illegible] by close cropping with wheat, [illegible] doubt, that if instead of this [illegible] proper course of rotation, [illegible] well at the time, and [illegible] land, have constantly [illegible] A proof of this is afforded by [illegible] several years ago. [illegible] soil every second year in [illegible] time intervened between the [illegible] judicious system of rotation, [illegible] was the main crop, yet the [illegible] which this course caused, [illegible] crease both in the wheat and [illegible] rendered the latter course [illegible] fitable, with the additional [illegible] ground in the best condition.

Corn, wheat, oats, barley, [illegible] in their effects in exhausting [illegible] cessary to introduce the culture [illegible] crops more generally than exists at [illegible] der to form a proper rotation. [illegible] both excellent for preceding any [illegible] just mentioned; and the [illegible] tivated in drills or hills would [illegible] fitable as wheat or corn.

The culture of root crops is a [illegible] means of enriching land. A crop of [illegible] summer, was twice as productive [illegible] as after corn, fertility and [illegible] same in both cases.—*Genesee Farmer.*

DEEP PLOUGHING.

Extract from an Agricultural Pamphlet by Mr. THOMAS MOORE, of Maryland, exposing the [illegible] errors of AMERICAN AGRICULTURE, and suggesting hints for improvement.

I shall next enumerate some of the good effects to be expected, and which are constantly experienced by a *contrary* practice, viz. *deep ploughing,* when judiciously pursued; and then endeavor to prove the futility of the arguments adduced in favor of shallow ploughing.

In the cultivation of plants, three things are particularly necessary: First, that sufficient *pasture* is prepared for their roots; secondly, that the soil abounds with proper *aliment,* and thirdly, that *moisture* be duly administered, in neither *too great* nor *too small* quantities. That *deep ploughing* is calculated to promote these ends, I believe, will not be hard to prove, particularly the first, and third.

The quantity of earth operated on, being great, it very seldom, if ever, happens, that any fall of rain is so great, as completely to *saturate* it; and until that effect takes place, or nearly so, very little change is to be expected in the disposition of its parts; and therefore when the redundant moisture evaporates, it leaves the soil as it found it, except a small crust on the surface; the succeeding ploughings, instead of being applied to repair the injury the soil has sustained by great falls of rain, go to the further pulverizing and opening it suitably to receive the capillary vessels of the plants. Thus the pasture becomes not only *more extensive,* but far *better* adapted to promote the growth of plants.

With respect to *aliment,* naturalists differ widely in their judgment respecting its nature and composition: my opinion is, that the food of plants has not yet been fully ascertained by any. This, however, we all know, that manures of all kinds, contribute in some way or other to the growth of plants; whatever may be their food, I will not pretend to say that it is communicated to the soil by the mode of cultivation under consideration; but this I will say, that it is far better calculated than the contrary practice (shallow ploughing) to retain the quantum originally found therein, or afterwards applied to it; and further, if dews are nutritive, the superior openness of the texture in this mode, qualifies it to derive every advantage to be expected from that source.

[illegible] DEPARTMENT.

PROCRASTINATION.

[illegible] which we derive our language [illegible] perfection above perhaps all others, [illegible] discovering industry: and several Eng[illegible] sayings, or proverbs, correspond with this [illegible] feature of national character. One of [illegible] ancient sayings of English origin, is, "Never to put off till to-morrow what may be done to-day." On the contrary, sluggishness and procrastination, are national attributes of the Spaniards, who, though acting with great spirit and vigor whenever roused to action, continue slothful and dilatory at all other times. Nor is it a little remarkable, that there is a Spanish proverb directly of opposite meaning to the English one just now mentioned. Laborde, in his View of Spain, affirms it to be a Spanish proverbial maxim, "That one should never do to-day what may be put off till to-morrow."

Whether it be owing to nature, or to education and habit, or from whatever cause it may spring, there is, in this goodly country, a prevailing disposition to follow the last of these two opposite maxims; though we all are ready to admit the reasonableness of its contrast. No infatuation is more deplorable. nor yet more general, the whole christianized world over, than the vain hope that leads us to put off from day to day the great work which must be done, or ourselves forever undone. But I now propose to speak, not of the common and most deplorable infatuation which relates to the concerns of immortality, but of that which concerns our temporal interests.—Of the fatal error of the former, the Holy Volume and the Pulpit give solemn warning;—of some of the mischiefs of the latter, it is mine to treat in this short essay.

Few things are more ruinous, even to our secular affairs, than customary procrastination. It confuses and blights every kind of worldly business; for business not attended to in the proper time and season, is either not done at all, or done with more labor and difficulty, and to less purpose.

Some men are in the practice of letting their accounts lie unsettled for several years together. It is no matter forsooth; they are near neighbors and close friends, and can come to a reckoning at any time. At length a settlement between them becomes necessary. The accounts of each, however honest, have swelled beyond the expectation of the other. On both sides, several items are vanished from them. A warm dispute ensues; perhaps an arbitration; peradventure an expensive lawsuit;—and these closer friends are severed forever.

Some men neglect to make their *Wills*, though they know their estates would be inherited contrary to their own minds and to the rule of equity, if they should chance to die intestate. Knowing this, and sincerely wishing that right may be done to their heirs, they are fully determined to perform the necessary act and deed, some time or other. "But why just now? Another time will do as well." And thus they delay the thing from year to year, till at last the time of doing it is gone by; a precious widow, or a beloved and deserving child, is left to suffer through life, the bitter consequences of this default.

Some Farmers double their labor, and lose half their profits, for want of doing things in the proper season. Their fields are overgrown with bushes and thorns, all which a little *seasonable* labor might have prevented. Their fences, and even their buildings are neglected, till the cost of repairs becomes increased seven fold; besides their sustaining a train of inconveniences and of serious injuries from the neglect.—And so also their crops cost more labor, and at the same time are leaner in bulk, or inferior in quality, by reason that much of the labor that had been bestowed upon them was out of season. Nor is it uncommon to see farmers of this sort in a mighty hurry and bustle. They are behind their business and running to overtake it; which is the cause of their being so often in a greater hurry than their neighbors.

Many a one, loses his custom as a mechanic, by not doing his work in season. It makes no odds, he thinks, whether the thing be done precisely at the time agreed upon—but so think not his customers.

What does not a merchant lose, in custom, in credit, and in cash, by neglecting his books, though it be only a few months, or a few weeks. How hard does he find it to set right, what might easily have been kept right, if he had done the work of each day within the day.

Honest Jonathan, borrows a sum of money of his particular friend, on the express promise of scrupulous punctuality. He gets the money by the day: but being busy here and there, he delays to carry or send it. The money happens to be wanted the very day it becomes due;—and, with that particular friend, Jonathan's borrowing-credit is utterly lost.

Doctor ——— possesses undoubted skill in his profession, but loves talk better than practice. Called away in a case of pressing emergency, he sets out with speed; but meets an old acquaintance, to whom he opens a budget of news and politics, which takes him up half an hour in the relating; and by the time he arrives, all is over. Half an hour sooner and his patient might have been saved.

Violent pains and fevery chills seize us. If they go not off, we will send for the physician to-morrow. Ere to-morrow arrives, the distemper gains a firmness that baffles the physician's skill.

Hark! The cry of fear and dismay. The Small Pox! our children have caught the contagion; we meant to have them vaccinated, but had put it off, and the time for it is now past.

Upon the whole:—That which may be done at any time, is seldom done in season, and often left undone; whereas a little time that is known to be the only time, suffices for bringing much to pass. Again, when we have various means of obtaining our object, we are less likely to obtain it than if we had only one, and that a feasible and good one; for a vibrating mind is inactive, and he that loiters rarely succeeds. For the same reason, one good calling is better than half a dozen.

Conviction of Steamboat Captains.—On Monday, W. Swaisland; master of the Salph, Woolwich steamer. W. Savage, of the Nelson, and W. Ross, of the Hardy, Greenwich steamer. C. Fox, and R. Lightfoot, masters of the Topaz and Ruby, Gravesend steamers, and J. Wright, master of the Falcon, were convicted, at the Thames police office, of having illegally navigated their vessels at a greater rate of speed than five miles an hour between London bridge and the eastern limits of Limehouse reach. Swaisland, Wright and Ross, were fined 40s. each and costs, and Fox, Savage and Lightfoot were ordered to pay 3l. each and costs.—*London paper.*

POLITICAL.

MR. McDUFFIE'S LETTER.

CHERRY-HILL, July 25, 1838.

My Dear Sir: I have received your friendly letter, expressing a desire to know my opinion on the questions which now agitate the country, relative to the custody of the public money of the United States, and the regulation of the general currency and exchanges. As I never had a political opinion which I was unwilling to disclose, I have no hesitation in answering your inquiries. I have regretted to perceive, what you state, that contradictory versions of my opinions have prevailed in different quarters, owing, I presume, to the fact that I do not concur entirely with either of the political parties, recently organized upon the basis of these questions. It is deeply to be regretted, indeed, that these questions have been made the foundation of a political organization of the great political parties contending for the Presidency, though I admit that this result could scarcely be avoided. Such an organization is exceedingly unpropitious to the cause of truth, and almost entirely precludes the possibility of a discriminating judgment. You must take the whole or reject the whole by the practical canons of party discipline. A most unfortunate change has been the consequence on the whole subject of Banking, and of the connexion of the Government with the Banks. You are no doubt aware that during all the struggles of the late Bank of the United States, against the warfare urged against it by the Federal Executive, I steadily sustained that Institution on the grounds both of its extensive usefulness and its constitutionality; and I will add that there is no part of my public life to which I look back with more satisfaction than to this. I still believe a Bank of the United States to be constitutional, and am as confident as reason and experience can make me on any similar question, that it is the best practicable means of maintaining a uniform currency, and a low and uniform rate of exchanges over the whole United States, so long as paper money constitutes the larger portion of our actual currency.

But I am constrained to say that in the extraordinary disjunction and conjunction of political parties which have recently taken place, I am left almost as "solitary and alone," as Mr. Benton was when he put his celebrated ball in motion. I always supported such an Institution as an antagonist power to the State Banks, and as a means of restraining their extravagant issues. Its utility consists almost entirely, in my opinion, in the exercise of this salutary control over such State Banks as were inclined to run into excesses. Such were then the opinions of those with whom I acted. But now the state of opinions is entirely changed, as well as the relations of the Banks. The present advocates of a Bank of the United States maintain practically, if not in terms, that as Bank credit is the most potent of all the agents for producing wealth, the more we have of it the better; and they seem to regard him as an old-fashioned political economist who should doubt that the issue of every additional hundred millions of Bank paper added just that much wealth to the country. In fact the party now urging the establishment of a Bank of the United States, are the open apologists and advocates of the pet bank system, which they concurred with me in denouncing, as a most fearful and stupendous system of corruption and of despotic power in the hands of the federal Executive. I was perfectly sincere when I said that it would be easier to resist a President at the head of 50 000 regular troops, than one who wielded such a confederacy of Banks. Yet after this system has utterly failed, those who denounced it when it was a mere experiment, have now adopted it as a stepping stone to a Bank of the United States, with a capital of 50,000.000, to be located in the City of New York! I confess that with my opinions wholly unchanged on the general subject, I should regard a bank established under such auspices, thus located and with such a capital, as an institution eminently dangerous to the liberties of the country. I will not disguise my opinion, that a Bank of the United States established under the most favorable circumstances, however perfect as a regulater of the currency, is liable to become a very dangerous institution in the hands of the Federal Executive. The old Bank of the United States scrupulously abstained from politics until forced in self-defence, to abandon, in some degree, its neutral position. I regarded this as one of its greatest merits. But what would necessarily be the character of a bank of 50 millions established in New York, under the present circumstances of the country? Bank or no Bank is clearly and distinctly the issue which is to decide the next Presidential election and to be decided by it. Such a Bank would be unavoidably a mere engine in the hands of the ascendant party, a tremendious instrument of power and mischief thus created and thus wielded. You may recollect that in my last speech on the deposite question, I stated as a reason for supporting the existing bank that its overthrow would produce precisely such a state of anarchy as we now have in the currency and exchanges, that to extricate themselves from such a condition, the people would fly into the arms even of a Government Bank, upon the principle that men will seek refuge from anarchy even in the worst form of despotism. I fear my predictions have been very nearly fulfilled. For the chances are that any bank established under the prevailing auspices, would be in *fact* a Government Bank, whatever it might be in *form*. And here I am reminded of the extraordinary speech of Mr. Clay, in which he maintains that the proposed organization of the Treasury, making it independent of Banks, is in fact a Government Bank. Whatever other objections may be urged against this treasury Scheme, it is certainly free from this. It has not one of the attributes of a bank. It would niether discount notes nor issue bills. It would have no favor to confer on any body, unless the payment of a just debt may be so regarded. If the fact of drawing upon its own funds to pay its debts, will make the Treasury a Bank, every man is a banker.

But to return to the subject of a Bank of the United States. When I found the late Bank of the United States adandoned to its fate by all parties, I came to the conclusion that the wisest course that could be pursued on the subject would be to let every other expedient be fully and fairly tried before any attempt should be made to incorporate another. Unless the public mind can be brought, as in England, to regard such a bank as a national institution, supported by all parties alike, it will always be a party engine. A party contest for the renewal of the charter at the end of every 10 or 20 years, would be almost equal to a disputed succession in a monarchy. The most painful of all processes is the reform of the currency, by the agency of a National Bank, after several years of unrestrained and excessive bank issues. Such was the case in 1819—'20, and such would be more decidedly the case now. Such dreadful remedies are not to be used every day. And I can scarcely see with patience many of those who co-operated with General Jackson, in destroying the late Bank when it was unpopular, now contending for the establishment of another, when distress has turned the public opinion in favor of a National Bank, under the vain and delusive expectation that it will relieve them from their pecuniary embarrassments. Nothing could prove more conclusively that distress is a bad reasoner, than that people who are involved in debt should expect to be relieved by such an institution. Its very first office would be to correct a redundant currency. Let us see how this would be performed. A bank of fifty millions would probably issue at least thirty millions of its own bills. This would increase the existing redundency, and of course render it necessary for the State banks to curtail their issues so much the more. In fact, if a National Bank performed its duty, its entire operation at first, would be to increase the pressure upon the State Banks and through these the distresses of the people

Nothing has surprised me more than that the State Banks should in some quarters of the Union look to a National Bank as a means of relieving them. On the contrary so far as they are concerned, the National Bank would be worse than an Independent Treasury, with the specie feature as it is called. The public monies would be of course deposited in the National Bank. Now you know that although the late Bank of the U. S. was very liberal in its dealings with the State Banks, they were constantly complaining that when their bills were deposited by the Treasurer in that Bank, it habitually demanded the specie for them, or drafts upon distant points that were equivalent to specie. This grew out of the common usages of Banks, and the obligation of the Bank to place the funds of the Government where they might be wanted. For example, the Government collects a half a million of revenue in Charleston, in the local bills and deposites them in the Branch of the U. S. Bank. These funds are wanted at Norfolk, and as S. C. bills will not answer there, the Branch demands specie or a draft on Norfolk which is perhaps as costly to the local Banks.

Upon the whole then, though I believe a well regulated and well conducted Bank of the United States the best means of securing a sound and uniform bank paper currency, I should regard the establishment of a National Bank under the existing auspices as highly dangerous, and calculated to increase instead of diminish the pecuniary embarrassments of the country.

As to the Independent Treasury system, so far as it proposes to withhold the public deposites from the Banks I entirely approve of it. Thus far it is simply an abandonment of the pet Bank system, which all parties have condemned, and our fatal experience has confirmed the sentence. The objection that it increases the patronage and influence of the Government, is wholly without foundation. I believe on the contrary that the power of the executive to select favored Banks at discretion, to receive the Government funds on general deposite, would give it, speaking within bounds, one hundred times as much patronage and influence as the appointment of any probable number of official depositories would confer.

As to the requirement that all dues to the Government shall be paid in specie exclusively, I have been opposed to it from the beginning believing that it would increase the pressure of the times and render it more difficult for the Banks to resume specie payments. As far as it goes it would tend to diminish both their means and their motives to resume, though I believe its effects both for good and for evil have been excessively over-estimated. Mr. Calhoun contends that the bills of the Banks derive their principal credit from being received by the Government, which he regards as an endorsement by the Government, and Mr. Webster and others seizing upon this idea drew the inference that if the Government withdraws this endorsement, Bank credit would be entirely annihilated!! Now I think both the premises of Mr. Calhoun and the conclusion of his opponents extravagant. A practical view of the operations of the Treasury will make this plain. Though the annual revenue should be thirty millions, (and it ought not to be more than half that sum,) there would not be at any one time, in the Treasury or in the hands of collecting and disbursing officers more than five or six millions of dollars. Of course five or six millions of money, whether of metal or paper, would perform the fiscal operations of the Treasury. Suppose first that the Government receive this sum in Bank notes, can it be conceived that the Government by receiving six millions of the paper of the banks located where the Government revenue is collected can operate as an indorsement giving credit to the one hundred and fifty millions of Bank paper of the various Banks throughout the United States; or on the other hand that the withdrawal of this endorsement by refusing to receive the six millions of Bank paper will destroy the credit of one hundred and fifty millions of that paper which under no circumstances would ever reach the Treasury? Undoubtedly the Banks located where the revenue is collected are greatly benefitted by the receipt of their bills by the Government. The exaction of specie in payment of this revenue would withdraw this benefit, but I cannot perceive that a corresponding benefit would accrue to any body else. To the objection that the receipt of bank bills violates that clause of the constitution which implies that the revenue shall be collected in a uniform currency, I will only say that if specie is a uniform currency, so are bills that can be at any moment converted into specie. To be sure it is not as safe, but the Government may demand specie at any moment, when it has cause to apprehend danger. But though I am opposed to exacting specie exclusively, I have been very anxious to see Treasury bills or certificates bearing no interest, substituted entirely in the place of both specie and bank bills. To accomplish this result it would be necessary to provide that nothing shall be received in payment of dues to the Government, but this Treasury paper or specie. The result would evidently be that very little would in fact be paid but Treasury paper. This would be a very great improvement in the first operations of the Government, and I regret that Mr. Calhoun did not make it a part of his plan, instead of merely suggesting it. It would have entirely removed every rational objection to the specie feature of his scheme. It has been wholly misapprehended by Mr. Webster and his associates. As I believe I was the first person in the United States to suggest it, I will now briefly explain my view of it. It is not designed to furnish a *general* currency, but merely a currency for the *fiscal operations of the Government*. This is its essential character, and it results from it that no more of this paper ought ever to be issued than will perform this function. As I have heretofore said the present revenue of the United States would not probably require more than six millions of currency to perform all the offices connected with it, from the moment of its collection to that of its disbursement, Congress should, therefore, authorize the issue of this sum and *no more*, and it should be made re-issuable indefinitely. The value of this paper would be derived, not from its redeemability, as bank paper notes, but from its receivability by the Treasury, and from the amount being limited to what will be actually absorbed in receipts and payments of the Government. Nothing can be more simple and safe and economical. In the first place it would be equivalent to the creation of six millions of specie, which would cost the country nothing, and yet answer the purposes of the Treasury, I think better than specie, and much better than bank paper. If the Government were to use specie, besides costing the country just six millions instead of nothing, it would create a pressure on the Banks, and would be a medium much more affected in the uniformity of its value by the state of the foreign exchanges than this Treasury paper. The rise and fall of foreign exchanges would not effect this paper at all, as it can circulates in this country only. This would be a great merit, giving it in this respect a decided preference over specie or bank bills. If the Government were to use Bank bills, besides being precisely as costly a medium as specie, it would expose the Government and People to the hazzards of bank insolvency or bank suspension. Moreover the transmission of funds from one point to another, which is very embarrassing to the banks and disturbing to the exchanges, where the Government uses bank bills, would produce no such effects, where Treasury paper is used. The truth is, then, that the question comes to this, shall the people of the U. S. use their own credit, which costs them nothing, or that of the Banks, which costs as much as specie, as the medium of the fiscal operations of the common Treasury? If this be the question, as I think it is, no patriot can hesitate in deciding it. To call this Treasury paper continental money or French assignats would be justly regarded as an absurdity, if it had not been done by a man of Mr. Webster's character. If the Government were to attempt to make this paper a substitute for revenue, instead of the mere medium of collecting it, by making it the means of effecting a permanent loan even of 20 or 30 millions, it would necessarily depreciate, as it will carry no interest, and would be justly liable to the above odious comparisons in a degree proportioned to its excess. The Treasury Bills issued at the extra Session, notwithstanding all the unpatriotic efforts of the Banks and of mere party politicians to depreciate them, performed the functions of a Treasury Currency perfectly well. These notes were paid out in the first instance to the public officers and public creditors, passed into the hands of those who had to pay money to the Government and thence back into the Treasury. About six millions of them, I think, performed the whole operation of collecting and disbursing the revenue. Since the attempt of the New England federalists to destroy the credit of the country by denouncing as immoral and irreligious those who would lend money to the Government, I have never witnessed any thing in the conduct of any party more revolting to my sense of patriotism, than the efforts systematically made to depreciate the credit of the Treasury notes issued at the extra session. What shall we think of the patriotism of men, who would publicly express their exultation that the irredeemable paper of Banks was above the par of government paper! Politicians who have placed their hope of advancement upon the combined influence of the banks, or have invested their private funds in them, seem to regard the interest of the people at large as of small consequence when it comes in conflict with that of the banks, and the real ground of the opposition to Treasury paper is that it supersedes as *pro tanto* the use of Bank paper, and thus limits the field of Bank circulation.

I consider the Constitutional objection to this Treasury paper as unfounded. Surely the government can receive any thing it chooses, in payment of its debts, even if it were brick bats, provided they are of uniform value, and this paper will be much more uniform than Bank paper, and I think, than Specie itself. It certainly does not become those who maintain that the government should receive *Bank* paper in discharge of its dues, to deny its right to receive its *own* paper. The only *power* exercised by the government would be the agreement to receive the paper. Its whole value would be derived from this. Its receipt by the public officers and creditors will be voluntary, and of course no objection can be made to it, by those who have clamored so much against paying these government favorites in Specie. They should rather say, to be consistent, "let them take those Treasury rags, if they choose; Bank paper is too good for them." The objection that these are bills of credit, and, therefore, unconstitutional, is without even plausibility. The *States* only, are prohibited from issuing bills of credit; obviously because it would interfere with the power of Congress to regulate the currency. The phrase "bills of credit" too conveys a tecnical idea which can only be understood by referring to our revolutionary history. It meant precisely the bills of credit of that day and nothing else.—Our Supreme Court in this State have accordingly decided that the bills of our State Bank, are not bills of credit, though they are based entirely on the credit of the State, and constitute a large portion of its currency. But the government of the United States does not propose to make these Treasury notes a general currency. It only proposes to receive them in the discharge of its own dues, and to pay them to its own customers with their consent. If they go out of this narrow circle, it will be by the agency of the parties concerned, and because they may happen to answer better than any thing else to transmit funds to a distance. But if the amount issued is limited judiciously, they will soon return to their appropriate sphere of circulation. In a single word, the power to borrow money, either upon Stock, Certificates or Treasury notes, or in any other imaginable mode, is expressly granted to Congress, and though Treasury notes were largely issued during our last war with England, even the New-England federalists, who denied the power of Congress to call the militia into the armies of the country, never questioned its power to issue these notes.

The notion that the issue of these Treasury notes, would convert the Treasury into a Bank, is purely chimerical. There is not the semblance of reality in it. It would neither receive deposites nor grant loans on discounted notes. To the limited extent of its issues, it would be more appropriate to call it a Mint, as it would create, to that extent, what would answer the purposes of the public Treasury, better than coin, without any cost to the people. Now why such vehement opposition to this Treasury paper on the part of those who are so much opposed to the exaction of Specie in payment of dues to the Government, when it is obvious that it would supersede the use of Specie at the Treasury almost entirely? Is it because it would also supersede the use of Bank bills in the operations of the Treasury?—Can it be possible that any patriotic citizen would prefer the interest of a few favored Banks, to that of the United States, and therefore, compel the government to use the credit of the Banks instead of its own in collecting and disbursing its own revenues? I am aware that many members of Congress at the North have their private interests so deeply involved in the Banks, that it is, with them, a question between self-interest and patriotism. Indeed the great controlling monied interest of the North, exists in the shape of Bank stocks, which sufficiently account for the vehemence with which Mr. Webster denounces the proposed Treasury paper as continental money, when plain common sense dictates that if the Government were bankrupt to the amount of a thousand millions, these Treasury Certificates, would forever remain at par, as long as the Government should continue to collect annually an amount of revenue sufficient to absorb them. The sole foundation of their credit is that the Government will receive them, and that their amount does not exceed the sum annually required to collect and disburse the public revenue. Now when it is known that the continental money exceeded this proportion some hundred fold, the absurdity of the suggested analogy must be apparent to those who have not a very strong interest in not perceiving it. But I must close abruptly. I am on the eve of setting out for Europe, and regret that I have only had time to write this hasty scrawl on so important a subject.

Very sincerely Yours,

GEO. McDUFFIE.

SAM'L. A. TOWNES, Esq.

To quote authorities to show that, if other things are rightly managed, exchanges will regulate themselves, is very much like quoting authorities to show that two and two make four. But as some of our contemporaries seem to be ignorant of this very simple though very important truth, we will, for their benefit, make a short extract from Quin's "Trade of Banking in England." It is therein recorded, on the authority of J. Horsely Palmer, the Governor of the Bank of England, that "The exchanges are in due season corrected if wholly in the hands of the community." The quotation is short and sweet, and we hope those for whose use it is specially intended, will take care to remember it.—*Washington Chronicle.*

JUSTICE.

A statement is going the rounds of the newspapers, accusing Captain Gaylard, of the schooner Merchant, from Elizabeth City to Wilmington, of having passed the wreck of the Pulaski, without heaving to, or heeding the cries of the wretched sufferers for help. We did not copy the article, under the belief that no member of a civilized or christian community could be guilty of conduct so atrocious. The report is now contradicted. The owner of the vessel, Mr. B. H. Charles, deposes that he had conversed with many of the passengers saved from the Pulaski, and heard nothing of the kind from them; and the following deposition of the mate of the Merchant, is a sufficient refutation of the slander:

State of North Carolina,
Pasquotank county.

ELIZABETH CITY, August 13, 1838.

Personally appeared before me, James M. Pool, one of the Justices of the Peace for Pasquotank county, Rufus Robbins, who being duly sworn, deposeth and saith, that he was the mate on board the schr. Merchant, of Elizabeth City, on her late voyage from Elizabeth City to Wilmington, N. C. loaded with corn—that the statement taken from the Philadelphia Exchange Books and published in the Baltimore American has been shown to him this day, and that the same is entirely falsely as regards the said schr. Merchant being hailed by the sufferers of the Pulaski for assistance. He further swears that they never saw the Pulaski, nor do he believe that they went within fifty miles of the wreck of the said Pulaski,—he further states that the schr. Henry Camerden arrived at Wilmington twelve hours previous to the arrival of the schooner Merchant.

RUFUS ROBBINS.

Sworn to before me, this 13th of August, 1838.

JAMES M. POOL.

Capt. Davis, of the schooner Henry Camerden of Philadelphia, is the author of this story, so injurious to Capt. Gaylard.—*N. C. Standard.*

We are informed by Captain Darrell, of the schr. Admiral Colpoys, at this port, that he saw, on Sunday last off "False Cape, a large canoe or perriauger boat—having on board, as he thought, an unusual number of men for a boat of her size—that on landing at Old Point on Tuesday, he was told by the master of the pilot boat Selim, that he too had a short time previous, seen the same boat, and made for, and on coming up, found her to have on board *some twelve or fifteen negroes—all well armed with muskets.* They were told to keep off and not to come too near, or they would be fired into. The pilot boat having no arms and but a small crew on board, with very light winds, was forced to let them pass. They were evidently runaway negroes—had come from the coast of North Carolina, and were making their way North.

[*Alexandria Gazette.*

Editorial Writings.—A few days ago the National Intelligencer had some sensible remarks on the subject of editing a paper. One idea expressed has frequently struck us with great force. Many people estimate the ability of a newspaper, and the industry and talent of its editor, by the variety and quantity of editorial matter which it contains. Nothing can be more fallacious. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to pour out, daily, columns of *words—words*, upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in "one weak, washy, everlasting flood," and his command of language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions; and yet his paper may be a meagre and poor concern. But what is the labor, the toil of such a man, who displays his "leading matter" ever so largely, to that imposed upon the judicious well-informed editor, who exercises his vocation with an hourly consciousness of its responsibilities and its duties, and devotes himself to the conduct of his paper with the same care and assiduity that a sensible lawyer bestows upon a suit, or a humane physician upon a patient—without regard to show or display! Indeed, the mere *writing part* of editing a paper, is but a small portion of the work. The *industry* is not even shown there. The care, the taste, the time, employed in *selecting* is far more important—and the tact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than by any thing else; and that, we all know, is half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be estimated, and his labors understood and appreciated, by the general conduct of his paper—its tone—its temper—its manner—its uniform, consistent course—its principles—its aim—its manliness—its courtesy—its dignity—its propriety. To preserve all these, as they should be preserved, is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the newspaper establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is, how they can find time, or "head room," to *write at all.*—*Ib.*

SEVERE GALE IN CHESAPEAKE BAY—WITH SUPPOSED LOSS OF LIVES.

Capt. Parrish of the steamboat Virginia, arrived at Norfolk on Tuesday, informs the editors of the Beacon that the gale of Saturday night was severely felt at Deal's Island, 140 miles below Baltimore. It commenced at 9 o'clock P. M. and blew with all the violence of a hurricane until 12 o'clock, a period of three hours. Off the Camp Meeting ground about 300 sail of small vessels were at anchor, three-fourths of which were driven ashore. Nine of them were capsized, and *a number of persons* missing from them are believed to have been drowned.

The stoutest trees near the Camp Ground were torn up, and the tents instantaneously demolished.

Capt. Parrish and crew were busily employed during the gale in rescuing the persons in the vessels that were capsized, and were instrumental in saving a number of lives. One of his boats was bilged during the violence of the gale.

On the way down the sound, he saw several vessels bottom upwards, and others ashore.

Strange Affair.—We extract the following from the Baton Rouge Gazette, of the 4th instant. We have never heard of the circumstance before, and should like to receive some authentic information on the subject:—*Editor N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

"We have heard an account of a very mysterious occurrence, which we have been asked to notice, and which we lay before our readers as it came to us.

"On the night of the 26th of July, a young German named Nessel, from Frankfort, arrived at this town and took up his residence at the house of Madame Mears. He was recommended to that Lady by Doctor Byrenheidt, of New Orleans, and informed her that he came for the benefit of his health, having some time before, had his leg broken and his knee much injured. On the next day, he consulted several physicians, and the day after, he went to the Branch of the Carrollton Bank to present a letter of credit which he had received from Mr. Schmidt, of New Orleans. He was accompanied by a young man who has since returned to the city. Mr. Layet, the Cashier of the Bank, being much engaged at the time, requested him to wait a few minutes. He left the Bank in company with the same young man and returned home. When he reached the house of Madame Mears, he desired to go in search of his trunks which had not been brought home, though he recollected distinctly to have seen them landed from the boat in which he had came; and in company with a young gentleman, Mr. Repp, of this town, he started off in search of them. They went to the hotel of Mr. Kinyon, where, being too tired to walk any further, he was left by Mr. Repp, who proceeded to make enquiries after the trunks. After a fruitless search of about a quarter of an hour, Mr. Repp returned to the place where he had left him, and the young man was gone. Since which time, though every enquiry has been made, he has not been heard of.

"It is the opinion of Doctor Siemiontkoski that he could not leave the town, as he was scarcely able to walk. This is truly a mysterious affair, and we hope to see some light thrown on it before long."

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:

THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 30, 1838.

☞ ALL persons in arrears to the undersigned, on account of subscriptions to the Star, advertising, &c., are earnestly requested to make payment.

Those especially who still remain indebted to the late firm of *Lawrence & Lemay* are loudly appealed to, both by the demands of justice, which they have so long disregarded, and our pressing necessities; and it is hoped every one who reads this will receive it as addressed to himself INDIVIDUALLY, and settle his account without further delay.

Persons at a distance may very safely and conveniently send the amount due us by the Sheriffs of their respective counties, who will be coming to this City shortly to make their annual returns.

THOS. J. LEMAY.

Raleigh, N. C., August 15, 1838.

Mr. McDuffie's Letter.—According to promise, we publish in this week's paper, Mr. McDuffie's letter on the financial schemes of the day. It is of some length, but will, we think, prove interesting to all our readers. For sound intelligence, and honesty of purpose, few rank higher than Mr. McDuffie. His experience, and acknowledged political integrity entitle his opinions to a candid consideration by all impartial men. If he is wrong in his opinions, he errs in judgment, not will.

THE GOVERNOR'S ELECTION.

Gov. Dudley's majority over Mr. Branch is now ascertained to be, as far as the results have been received, upwards of 17,000 votes. This is a sweeping majority; we must not, however, deceive ourselves and conclude that the vote given to the respective candidates is a demonstration of the state of parties in North Carolina, for it is notorious that the administration party in no section of the State rallied on Mr. Branch. The truth is, the NOMINATION made in Wake County turned out to be unadvised, without concert, and certainly highly impolitic. The PARTY in other parts of the State saw this, and they left Mr. Branch to his fate; the consequence is that he has been badly beaten.

We regret to see that some of the Administration papers out of the State are calling Gov. Dudley the *Federal Candidate*. We have no personal acquaintance with Gov. Dudley, but we have the best authority for believing that he is not a *Federalist*. He has always belonged to the Republican party, and holds to Republican principles. This was distinctly understood to be the case, when he was brought out two years ago,—and since then he has made no avowals of opinion of a contrary character, at least we have neither seen, nor heard of any such. Until he does come out for the Tariff,—for Internal Improvements by the General Government,—for a National debt,—for extravagant appropriations and the other federal measures of the day, we feel unwilling to write him down as a *Federalist*.

Election Returns.—The election returns from Alabama, Illinois, and Missouri, have as yet been but partially received. We have enough, however, to make the conclusion probable that all these States have gone in favor of the administration.

Indiana.—The latest returns give a considerable majority for the Whigs in this State, as far as the result has been ascertained.

Kentucky.—This State has gone for the Whigs by a large majority

ELECTION RETURNS.

According to the returns, which are now complete, of the late election in this State,—the whig party will have in the Legislature, on joint ballot, a majority of 14,—4 in the Senate, and 10 in the Commons.

In the late contest, the friends of Gov. Dudley have acquitted themselves well,—he received about 3,000 votes more than at his last election, in our next we will give a statement in full of the votes for Governor, in the different counties throughout the State.

The Connecticut river is so unusually low as to be fordable,—all the factory streams are dried up.

We understand that in a section of country South of this a curious worm resembling that which may be found in the ears of green corn, is devastating the meadows, and corn-fields; the devour the green grass, and blades of corn, and have in this way laid waste some farms.

Crops in the North-West.—The crops in Missouri, and the North-Western States are said to be unusually fine, and promise great abundance. The late severe drought has not been experienced in those States; late accounts also state that in parts of Alabama, and Mississippi the corn crops had assumed a more promising appearance, but cotton was so backward as to be irredeemable by any thing but a late and favorable Fall.

☞ A mistake occurred in our last week's paper in noticing the decease of Capt. GEORGE BOOE. The communication not being written very plain the Compositor mistook the name, and it was inserted Capt. Geo. Rose.

Sails versus Steam.—Old Boreas roused by the recent huzzas for steam power, is issuing from his cavern, determined to display his power on the "deep,"—a sailing packet lately reached Liverpool in sixteen days from Charleston, and one in eighteen days from N. Orleans.

Enormous Animal.—An interesting discovery has recently been made in Crawford county, Ohio; some laborers whilst excavating a mill-race, came upon the skeleton of a *Mastodon* in a perfect state of preservation, at the depth of six or seven feet below the surface of the earth. This furnishes positive evidence of the existence at one time of these enormous animals, of which we have no account even by tradition, so long has it been since they did exist. Some idea may be formed of their huge size when living, and covered with flesh, from the following weight and measurement of a few of the larger bones: The skull, and jaw bones weighed 229 pounds,—the length of the head 3 feet 6½ inches,—breadth across the eyes 2 feet 2½ inches,—breadth of the eye socket 6 inches,—length of thigh bone 3 feet 1 inch,—lower bone from thigh to hoof 22½ inches,—circumference of thigh bone 2 feet 6 inches,—lower bone 2 feet ½ inch,—length of rib 3 feet 7½ inches,—smallest circumference, 5½ inches.

Wheat.—The price of wheat has risen to $1 per bushel in this part of the State, in consequence of the severe drought which has cut short the corn crop in many places.

The Exploring Expedition has at last got fairly under way, the entire fleet consisting of six vessels set sail on Saturday last on their voyage in quest of new discoveries in "unknown seas."

EXCHANGES.

Since the resumption of specie payments the exchanges of the country are rapidly equalizing themselves. The difference between New York and Southern money, according to the last account's was as follows:—exchange on Richmond 1 to 1½ per cent,—on North and South Carolina 2½,—on Augusta and Savannah 4½ to 5,—on Mobile 10,—on New Orleans 5. The exchange on Mississippi, and Tennessee money has fallen rapidly, and greatly;—a few months since it was at the enormous rate of 20, to 30 per cent,—now it has fallen to 7 and 8, and is still getting better. This is a cheering prospect; but let it be understood that we owe no thanks to Nicholas Biddle, and his Bank for this improvement in the exchanges of the country. The whole change has been brought about against his will, and without his co-operation. He was the last man that came into the measure of resumption, and yielded finally because he was forced to do so. It is to be hoped that his speculations in Cotton, and Tobacco will now be at an end

The late accounts state, that a pardon has been granted to the greatest part of the Canada prisoners, a short time since condemned to death.

New Cotton.—A bale of new cotton was carried into the Cheraw market a few days since, and sold for 12 cents.

The NATCHEZ, a steam-ship lately built, and intended to be employed in a direct communication between the ports of Natches, Mississippi, and New York City, has made her first trip round, reaching New Orleans in twelve days running time from New York City.

From the Spanish West Indies we learn that a disturbance occurred lately in some fortification in or near Havana,—from eighty to a hundred persons had been killed, and also that a revolt had taken place at Porto Rico.

☞ In order that we may meet some of the mail arrangements, and thereby afford to many of our subscribers the opportunity of receiving their paper several days sooner than they now do, we have changed our day of publication, and the CAROLINIAN will in future be issued on *Thursday*, instead of *Friday* as heretofore.

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

From the N. Y. Daily Express.

As a chronicler of the passing events of the day, perhaps the following fact, as almost unprecedented in locomotion, may not be unacceptable.

A gentleman arrived here in the Royal William steamship, left Trieste on the 15th June; and after passing through Italy, Switzerland, France and England, and visiting four of the European capitals, and spending twelve complete days at the different places mentioned above, on his route until his arrival at Liverpool, the port of debarkation, reached New York on the 24th July, making 39 days in all, from which deducting 12 days of detention at these places—

Venice,	1
Milan,	2
Lausanne,	1
Paris,	2
Bonlogne,	1
London,	3
Liverpool,	1
	12 ds.

leaving 27 days actual travelling.

The Exploring Squadron was expected to sail yesterday. Every thing was ready—officers all on board, in fine spirits, and the fleet riding in gallant style abreast of Fort Monroe, waiting only for wind. It consists of the following vessels: sloop of war Vincennes, Lieut. Wilks, commanding the squadron; ship Relief, Lieut. Long; sloop of war Peacock, Lieut. Hudson; brig Porpoise, Lieut. Ringgold; Schooner Flying Fish, passed Midshipman Knox; schr. Sea Gull, passed Midshipman Reid. The schooners are pilot built and of about 100 tons; the sloops of war carry only eight guns each.—*Baltimore Transcript.*

POST OFFICES IN NORTH CAROLINA.

New Office.—Kirkland, Cabarrus county.

Appointments.—Robert Kirkpatrick, Kirkland, Cabarrus county. Gustavus S. Brunson, Lisburn, Sampson county. Jas. M'Rae, Queensdale, Robeson County. Andrew J. Patton, Hiwassee, Macon county.

Improvements in Savannah.—The Georgian states that a new steam saw mill of 84 horse power, to run three gangs of saws, is about to be erected in Savannah. A new wharf is also being built by Captain Low. Since 1837, seven steam saw mills and nine steam rice mills have been erected in Savannah and vicinity.

Distressing Rail-Road Accident.—As this morning's train of cars from Stonington were approaching the village of Greenwich, R. I., a deaf and dumb man chanced unfortunately to be crossing the Rail-Road at the very moment the cars rushed by. Of course, neither the bell attached to the engine, nor the shrill sound of the steam whistle, both of which had given their timely warning when the train is nearing the cross-roads, could notify him of his danger. Walking deliberately up to the locomotive—a blow from a projecting part of the frame-work, felled him to the ground, and so severely injured the poor creature, by breaking his arm and dreadfully fracturing his skull, that when the cars left him with his friends, it was evident he could not survive but a few moments. We learn that not the slightest blame can be attached to the engineer on the road. A *Whiskey bottle* which was found shivered to atoms in the pocket of the dying mute, accounts for the stupefaction under which his other senses—generally so acute and vigilant in persons deprived of their hearing, must have been laboring, to have allowed him thus to walk into destruction itself.—*Bost. Even. Jour.*

The East India method of rendering snakes harmless.—The secret, so much wondered at, by which East India jugglers safely handle venomous snakes, is said, in the Oriental Herald, quoting the authority of Lieut. Hutton, to be this: they are drugged with opium, which renders them quiet and harmless. The effects of the drug will not wear off for a fortnight or three weeks. This fact Lieutenant Hutton ascertained by personal experience; a drugged snake which he had purchased having, at the lapse of three weeks, flown at him unexpectedly, and nearly strangled him.

HYMENIAL.

MARRIED.

In Randolph County, on the 21st inst., by John Lane, Esq., Mr ALFRED RUTH, to Miss MARY ANN GRAY, daughter of John Gray Esq.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF WILMINGTON.

ARRIVED,

August 17th, Steamer Gov. Dudley, from New York, to Wilmington & Raleigh Rail-Road Company.

20th, schooner Regulus, Myers, from New York, to C. C. Stow.

" Schooner Copper, Shannon, from Trinity, Martinique, to C. C. Stow. Left at that place, on the 5th inst. brig Orleans, Lane, of and for Portsmouth, in 25 days.

22d. Schooner Caroline, Morton, New York, to O. G. Parsley.

CLEARED,

August 23d., Schooner Splendid, Chase, for N. York, by Barry & Bryant.

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY.....August 30, 1838.

	cents		cents
Bacon,	a 12½	Molasses,	.55 a 60
Brandy, apple,	65 a 70	Nails,	9 a 10
(scaree) peach,	85 a 90	Oats,	25 a 30
Butter,	10 a 12½	Pork,	.600 a 700
Cotton, in seed,	a 2½	Sugar, brown,	11 a 12
clean,	7 a 8	loaf,	18 a 20
Coffee,	15 a 18	Salt,	150
Corn,	a 50	Tallow,	.10 a 12½
Feathers,	35 a 37½	Tobacco,	8 a 20
Flour,	500 a 700	Wheat, (bushel)	.100 a 115
Flaxseed,	75	Whiskey,	45 a 50
Linseed Oil, pr. gal.	$1 12½	Eggs pr. doz.	7 a 8

AT FAYETTEVILLE....August 22, 1838.

Bacon,	11 a 12½	Iron,	5½ a 6
Brandy, peach,	85 a 90	Molasses,	35 a 42
apple,	80	Nails, cut,	7½
Beeswax,	23	Sugar, brown,	7 a 11
Coffee,	.12½ a 13½	lump,	16
Cotton,	8 a 9	loaf,	18 a 20
Corn,	.80 a	Salt,	.70 a 75
Flaxseed,	75	Wheat, new,	125
Flour,	.87 a 88	Whiskey,	48
Feathers	40	Wool,	20 a 25

AT CHERAW,.....August 22, 1838.

Bacon, lb.	11 a 12½	Nails, cut,	7½ a 9
Butter,	12 a 25	wrought,	16 a 18
Beeswax,	20 a 22	Oats,	40 a 50
Coffee,	.12½ a 15	Rice,	.450 a 550
Cotton,	10 a 10½	Sugar,	10 a 12½
Corn,	75 a 87½	Salt,	.250 a 300
Flour, country,	.650 a 750	Steel, American,	10 a 12½
Iron,	5 a 6½	English,	00 a 14
Lard,	.11½ a 12½	German,	12 a 14
Leather, sole,	22 a 25	Tallow,	10 a 12½
Molasses,	37 a 50	Tea,	.100 a 137
Orleans,	45 a 56	Tobacco, ma'ftd.	10 a 50

Goelicke's Matchless Sanative.

The above medicine is for sale at the Post Office, Cotton Grove, Davidson County,

By JAS. WISEMAN, Agent.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the General Assembly of North Carolina, at its next Session, for an "act to incorporate the Trustees of the Salisbury Female Academy."

August 30, 1838. tml.

NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE SALISBURY ACANEMY,

12th Class for 1838,

To be drawn at FRANKLIN, Macon county, North Carolina, on *Friday, 7th September*, 1838.

75 NO. LOTTERY—14 DRAWN BALLOTS.

LILLY & WHEELER, Managers.

SCHEME:

1 Prize of 10,000 dols.
1 " " 4,000 "
1 " " 3,000 "
1 " " 2,500 "
1 " " 2,000 "
1 " " 1,500 "
3 Prizes of 1,000 dollars.

&c., &c., &c.

Whole Tickets,	$5
Half, "	2 50
Quarter, "	1 25

To be had in the greatest variety of numbers, either by the Package or single Ticket of

WHEELER & BURNS,

Salisbury, N. C.

A Package of 25 Whole Thickets in this Lottery will cost, $125

And must draw nett, 59 50

A Certificate of a Package of 25 Whole Tickets will cost, $65 50

" " 25 Half 32 75

" " 25 Quar. 16 37½

12:2t

COPAL Varnish, English Patent Japan Varnish, Cabinet Sizing, Japan used for painting, Varnish for Paintings and Drawings upon paper, &c., made, and will be kept constantly on hand for sale, wholesale or retail, by—

C. C. HARRISON,

Statesville, Iredell co., N. C. 12:3t

☞ **FOR SALE,** very cheap, a first-rate *Ledger* and *Day Book*. Apply at this Office.

August 24, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale, wholesale or retail,

52 bags Coffee.
10 hhds. Molasses.
5 do. Sugar.
100 sacks Liverpool Salt, large sizes.
3000 lbs. Spun Cotton, assorted Nos.
10,000 lbs. Castings, ass't.
25 kegs Nails.
2000 lbs. Bar Lead.
2 bbls. best Dutch Madder.
3 bbls. Loaf Sugar.
20,000 lbs. of wagon Tire Moulds, Scollop, Rolled, Scollop, and common bar iron,

By J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, June 26, 1838.

NOTICE!

IN pursuance of a decree of the Court of Equity for Cabarrus County, at August Term, 1838, I will sell at the late dwelling house of John Furr, deceased, on Tuesday the 2d of October next, one Tract of Land, on which the widow of the dec'd. now lives, containing **three hundred and sixty-five Acres,** adjoining the lands of Alexander Kinmonth, William L. Meek and others. Also, one other Tract, containing **sixty-two Acres,** adjoining the lands of Jacob Coleman, Esq., Peter Earnhart, and others.

The above Tracts of Land will be sold on a credit of twelve and eighteen months, the purchaser giving bond and security.

WM. BARRINGER, C. C. E.

By R. C. CARSON, DEP. C.

Concord, August 16 1838. 12:4t

NOTICE!

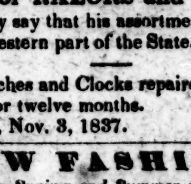
THE Subscribers, Administrators of the Estate of *John Furr*, dec'd. will proceed to sell, on Tuesday, the 2d. day of October, next, at the late residence of the dec'd., **seven negroes,** a woman and six children; the same being property left by said dec'd., and sold for a division amongst the Legatees.—A reasonable credit will be given to purchasers.

JAMES YOUNG, } Adm'rs.
ALLISON FURR, }

Cabarrus co., Aug. 30, 1838. 12:4t

MILITARY NOTICE.

HEAD QUARTERS,
Salisbury, N. C., August 17, 1838.



THE Commissioned Officers of the 64th Regiment of N. C. Militia, are hereby commanded to *Parade* at the Courthouse in the town of Salisbury, on Saturday, 1st of September, at 10 o'clock, A. M., equipt for Drill and Court Martial.

By order of

R. W. LONG, Col. Com't.

J. M. BROWN, Ad'jt.

2t

SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the **Stone Cutting Business,** and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and *Door-sills, Door-steps* and *Tomb-stones,* are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.— Mr. Philips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1838. tf

NEW WATCHES, JEWELLERY AND CUTLERY.



JOHN C. PALMER has just returned from Philadelphia, with a very **Fine Assortment** of the above articles, of an entirely new fashion. A large assortment of **Superior RAZORS and KNIVES.** He can safely say that his assortment is superior to any in the western part of the State.—Call and see.

☞ Watches and Clocks repaired as usual, and warranted for twelve months.

Salisbury, Nov. 3, 1837. tf

NEW FASHIONS

For Spring and Summer of '38.

HORACE H. BEARD, Tailor,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1838.



MILITARY NOTICE.

ALL persons belonging to the Salisbury Beat, subject to Military duty, are commanded to Parade at the Courthouse in the Town of Salisbury on Friday the 31st inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M., equipt as the law directs, for company muster. By order

R. W. LONG, Col. Com't.

J. M. BROWN, Ad'jt.

Salisbury, August 17, 1838. 2t

Private Entertainment.

THOS. FOSTER



INFORMS his friends and the public that he has taken the House formerly occupied by Col. Wm. F. Kelly, in the town of Mocksville, Davie county, with the view of keeping PRIVATE ENTERTAINMENT. The House is roomy and comfortable and in the business part of the village. The subscriber pledges his best exertions to render satisfaction to all who may call on him. His TABLE will at all times be supplied with the best the country affords, and his BAR stocked with the choicest Liquors. His Stables are extensive and safe, will be well supplied with good Provender, and attended by a first rate Hostler.

Mocksville, Feb. 2, 1838. tf

SCULPTURING.

JOHN [illegible] RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens and the public, that he is still at the old stand of [illegible] STONE-CUTTING, seven miles South of Salisbury, and a short distance from the old Charleston Road, where he is prepared to accommodate those wishing work in his line. He now has on hand and for sale, a good supply of MILL-STONES, of various sizes and prices, from twenty-five to thirty dollars a pair, of the best grit and workmanship;—also WINDOW SILLS, from $2 to $2.50; DOOR-SILLS from $3 to $4; DOOR STEPS $1.50; ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS from fifty to seventy-five cents; TOMB STONES from $10 to $15; GOLD (up-shaft) GRINDERS $10 a piece.

The Subscriber hopes by close attention to business, and his determination to furnish none but the best article, and on reduced terms, to merit and receive a liberal portion of public patronage.

Rowan County, April 13, 1838. 13m

Dr. Pleasant Henderson,

OFFERS his Professional Services to the Citizens of Salisbury and its vicinity. He occupies the Brick office of the late Dr. Mitchel.

Salisbury, May 18, 1838. tf

FOUND, On Saturday the 4th inst., on the Stage road leading from Salisbury to Concord, one mile and a half beyond Mr. Jacob Coleman's, a small **Pocket Wallet,** containing an amount of Cash, and a receipt for Stage fare, of which the following is a copy:

August 1st, 1838.

Received of Samuel S. Hamilton twenty-one dollars, Stage fare from Abbeville C. H., S. C., to Milton, N. Carolina."

JOHN FAGGART,
For JOHN McLAREN.

The above wallet may be had by applying to John McLain sixteen miles West of Salisbury, near the road leading from Salisbury to Wilkesboro'.

August 10th, 1838. 3t

IRON CASTINGS,

MILL WORK, MACHINERY, &c. The Iron Foundery, situated at Norwich, New London county, State of Connecticut, is now in full operation and can furnish Castings of every description, of the *very best quality*, at short notice and on favorable terms.—Mill work, fitted and turned, and Machinery built to order by skillful and experienced workmen, equal to any in the United States. All orders promptly executed.

Address

J. HUNTINGTON, Jr.

☞ A list of Patterns may be seen at this Office, and copies furnished (gratis) upon application, (post paid) as above.

August 3, 1838. 6t

GOELICKE'S SANATIVE.

THE SICK are all taking this wonderful Medicine which is astonishing Europe, and America with its mighty cures.

For Sale at the Post-Office, Fullerton, Rowan county, N. C.

By JNO. YOUNG, Agent.

August 17, 1838. 3m

PROSPECTUS,

OF THE

FARMERS' ADVOCATE,

AND

MISCELLANEOUS REPORTER.

Agriculture, Literature, Science, the Mechanical Arts, Virtue and Religion; the Country's Stay, and Nation's wealth.

Notwithstanding the extensive variety of newspapers and periodicals, published throughout the country, and the diversity of subjects therein embraced, it is obvious to every rational and reflecting mind, that the conductors of those *powerful*, and if rightly guided, those salutary, vehicles of information, have been too generally actuated by party motives; and that political contests have been carried to such an alarming extent, as to threaten the dissolution of our *noble* institutions; while subjects relating to AGRICULTURE, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, and the MECHANICAL ARTS; those subjects immediately connected with our best interests, and which would eventually place us in an independent situation, have unessarily remained unnoticed.

Actuated therefore by these views, the subscriber intends publishing in JAMESTOWN, N. C., a periodical, under and comporting with the above titles in the execution of which, he designs in the first place, to use all laudable exertions in procuring and disseminating practical information, essential to the interests, and calculated to increase the dignity of the FARMER.

Second.—EDUCATION, and the Literary Institutions of the country, will find in his columns, a warm and friendly support.

Third.—SCIENCE, and the MECHANICAL ARTS, will also be subjects of discussion, and invariably receive a liberal share of attention.

Fourth.—Due attention will be paid to subjects calculated to promote the cause of VIRTUE and RELIGION.

Fifth.—A brief notice will also be taken of passing events, of an important and interesting nature, both Foreign and Domestic; excluding all *Political* contests, and subjects calculated to create *party* animosity.

In short, no pains will be spared, to render the ADVOCATE a *valuable* and *interesting* visiter in every family, and to every virtuous and intelligent class of the community.

In order, therefore, the more effectually to prosecute our purpose, we respectfully solicit the friendly aid of every intelligent *Farming, Mechanical, Literary* and *Scientific* gentleman, who may have talent and inclination to communicate to us such discoveries and practical hints, on subjects within our province, as may enrich our columns, and by a reciprocal interchange of thoughts, become a valuable source of information.—Communications, also, on subjects either *Religious*, or *Moral*, will be thankfully received.

TERMS:

The ADVOCATE, will be published in semi-monthly numbers, consisting of sixteen octavo pages, [one sheet,] neatly printed, on good paper, folded and stitched, and promptly mailed to subscribers; making, in a year, a neat volume of 384 pages, and furnished with the title page and index, at $1,25 per year, in advance.

Any person by forwarding $10, free from charge, will be entitled to ten copies.

In consequence of the difficulties and losses, invariably attending the collection of small sums, at a distance; no order for the paper will be attended to, until the subscription price is forwarded, or the payment secured by some known responsible person.

All *letters, communications, &c.*, to the publisher, to come free from postage, or they cannot be attended to.

All persons holding subscriptions, are requested to forward them as early as possible.

Editors favorable to our designs, and those who may feel disposed to exchange with us, will do us a favor by giving our prospectus an insertion.

JOHN SHERWOOD.

Jamestown, N. C., June, 1838.

"NOUGHT YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

AMERICA.

Well,—peace to the land! may the people at length,
Know that freedom is bliss, but that honor is strength;
That those who may have the wings of the fetterless wind,
Of the wyldmost air that the North can unbind,
Yet if Faith do not sweeten the blast with her bloom,
Nor virtue strew its path-way perfume,
Vainest is the freedom, and dreary the flight,
That but wanders to ruin, and wantons to blight.

MOORE.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

SONG OF THE AMERICAN GIRL.

Our hearts are with our native land,
Our song is for her glory,
Her warrior's wreath is in our hand,
Our lips breathe out her story.
Her lofty hills and valleys green
Are smiling bright before us;
And like a rainbow sign is seen
Her proud flag waving o'er us.

And there are smiles upon our lips
For those who meet their foeman,
For glory's star knows no eclipse
When smiled upon by woman.
For those who brave the mighty deep
And scorn the threats of danger,
We've smiles to cheer and tears to weep
For every ocean ranger.

Our hearts is with our native land,
Our song is for her freedom;
Our prayers are for the gallant band,
Who strikes where honor 'll lead 'em;
We love the taintless air we breathe,
'Tis freedom's endless power;
We'll twine for him a fadeless wreath,
Who scorns a tyrant's power.

They tell of France's beauties rare,
Of Italy's proud daughters;
Of Scotland's lasses—England's fair,
And nymph of Shannon's waters;
We heed not all their boasted charms,
Though lords above them hover;
Our glory lies in freedom's arms,—
A freeman for a lover.

SCRAPS.

Printers' Proverbs.—Never inquire thou of an editor for the news, for behold it is his duty at the appointed time to give it to thee without asking.

When thou dost write for his paper, never say unto him, "what thinkest thou of my piece?" for it may be that the truth might offend thee.

It is not fit that thou shouldst ask of him, who is the author of an article; for his duty requires him to keep such things to himself.

When thou dost enter into a printing office, have a care to thyself, that thou dost not touch the type, for thou mayst cause the printer much trouble.

Look not at the copy which is in the hands of the compositor; for that is not meet in the sight of the printer.

Neither examine thou the proof-sheet, for it is not ready to meet the eye, that thou may'st understand it.

Prefer thy town paper to any other: subscribe immediately for it, and pay in advance; and it shall be well with thee and thy little ones.

A Round Bill.—Tom presented his bill to his neighbor Joe for services rendered. The latter looked it over and expressed much surprise at the amount. "Why, Tom, it strikes me that you have made out a pretty round bill here, eh?" "I am sensible it is a *round* one," quoth Tom—"and I have come for the purpose of getting it *squared*."

Taking it Quite Coolly.—"Can you pay this small bill to-day?" said a collector a few days since, calling on a gentleman for a settlement. Please look in to-morrow, if you can make it convenient. I have a duel to fight in about half an hour and hav'nt time to look over your account just now."—*N. O. Picayune.*

Miraculous Escape.—The old proverb of "he that is born to be hanged will never be drowned," was never more fully verified than on Thursday last at the back of the Island. A roving party of gypsies had encamped on the top of the tremendous cliff which overhangs the romantic village of St. Lawrence, when one of their children approached too near the edge, and was precipitated to the bottom, a distance of between one and two hundred feet. The sexton of the parish, who saw it fall, hastened to the spot, expecting to find it dashed to atoms. His surprise may be imaged when he found it unhurt, save and except a few scratches—a strong thorn hedge having recieved the descending angel in its visit to the region below.—*Hampshire Independent.*

Lord Dormer and Mr. Edward Monckton both stuttered dreadfully. Once, upon the occasion of their meeting in London, Mr. Mockton, seeing Lord Dormer making a vain attempt to give utterance to his words, said to him, "My dear Lo-er-or-ord, wh—y do—nt you go to the man that cu-cu-cur-cured me?"

Good nature is the best feature in the finest face,—wit may raise admiration, judgement may command respect, and knowledge attention. Beauty may inflame the heart with love, but good nature has a more powerful effect, it adds a thousand attractions to the charms of beauty, and gives an air of benificence to the most homely face.

At a late Assize in Ireland, two men were condemned to be hanged. On receiving their sentence, one of them addressed the Judge, and said he had two favors to ask him.

"What are they?" inquired his lordship.

"Please your honour, will you let me hang this man before I am hanged myself?"

"What is the other request?" said the Judge.

"Why, plase your honor, will you let my wife hang me, for she will do it more tenderly than the hangman—and then what she will receive for the job will help the poor crater to pay her rent."

Anecdote.—The celebrated Dr. Jardine lived next house to a painter, and their families were on the most intimate terms. The grounds of the artist being beautifully laid out, he proposed that a door should be made in the garden wall, that the Doctor's family might walk over them at pleasure, which was done. Dr. J.'s servants, however, abused this privilege, and made the painter considerable trouble, whereupon he sent word that he should be compelled to close the door unless the servants kept off his premises. This message provoked the Doctor, who returned for answer that his friend "might do what he pleased with the door, *so that he did not paint it!*" The artist immediately retorted that he had received the insolent message, but did not care a straw about it, for *he could take any thing from the Doctor but his Physic!*"

A Double Office.—A professional scribe, (a Persian) being applied to by some one to write a letter, he replied that he had something the matter with his foot. "Of what consequence is that?" said the applicant; "I do not want you to carry the letter."—"No," returned the other, "but if I write a letter I am sure to be sent for to read it—for no one else can."

'Tit for Tat.'—One of Uncle Sam's officers, or a city officer of Portland, no matter which, meeting a lad smoking in the streets, demanded of him a dollar as a fine for breach of the law, or he would prosecute him for the offence. The boy immediately handed the man of authority a *one dollar bill*, which he forthwith pocketed.—"Now," said the boy, "pay *me* a dollar or I will prosecute *you* for violating a law of the State." The money was refunded.

"How far back can you trace your ancestry, Mr. Van Buren?" said the Queen at the king's levee, when that gentleman was minister at St. James. With true non-committalism, the witty minister replied, "as far back as Kinderhook, madam." "Is it possible!" responded the astonished Queen. She was perfectly satisfied as to the respectability of his lineage.—*Fort Wayne Sentinel.*

THE undersigned, thankful for past favors in his line of business, (Receiving and Forwarding,) gives notice that he still continues at his old stand, and has made such preparation as is necessary.—He hopes, by assiduity and attention to give general satisfaction.

He will receive and forwad cotton as usual according to direction.

To farmers and merchants who are desirous of shipping their cotton to N. York or Charleston he will make liberal advances.

FELIX LONG.

Cheraw, August 24, 1838. 6t

D. L. McKAY,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he is now ready to attend to receiving and forwarding goods to the interior,

SHIPPING COTTON, &c.

He will make liberal advances on all kinds of produce sent him for sale or shipment.

Intending to devote himself exclusively to this business he flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction.

Georgetown, S. C., July 18, 1838. 6t:10

CIRCULAR.

The article published below, concerning the new and popular doctrine advanced by the illustrious Goelicke of Germany, cannot fail of exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout our country.

[Translated from the German.]

LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE,

OF GERMANY,

The greatest of human Benefactors,

Citizens of North and South America.

To LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE, M. D., (Europe,) belongs the imperishable honor of adding a NEW and PRECIOUS DOCTRINE to the Science of Medicine—a doctrine which, though vehemently opposed by many of the faculty, (of which he is a valuable member,) he proves to be as well founded in truth as any doctrine of Holy Writ—a doctrine, upon the verity of which are suspended the lives of millions of our race, and which he boldly challenges his opposers to refute, viz: *Consumption is a disease always occasioned by a disordered state of Vis Vitæ (or Life Principle) of the human body: ☞ often secretly lurking in the system for years before there is the least complaint of the lungs ☜—and which may be as certainly, though not so quickly, cured, as a common cold or a simple headache.* An invaluably precious doctrine this, as it imparts an important lesson to the *apparently healthy* of both sexes, teaching them that this insidious foe may be an unobserved inmate of their "clayey houses" even while they imagine themselves secure from its attacks, teaching them that THE GREAT SECRET IN THE ART OF PRESERVING HEALTH IS TO PLUCK OUT THE DISEASE WHILE IN THE BLADE, AND NOT WAIT TILL THE FULL GROWN EAR.

This illustrious benefactor of man is also entitled to your unfeigned gratitude, and the gratitude of a world, for the invention of his MATCHLESS SANATIVE,—whose healing fiat may justly claim for it such a title, since it has so signally triumphed over our great common enemy ☞ CONSUMPTION, both in the first and last stages,—a medicine which has thoroughly filled the *vacuum* in the Materia Medica, and thereby proved itself the CONQUEROR OF PHYSICIANS—a medicine, for which all mankind will have abundant cause to bless the beneficent hand of a kind Providence,—a medicine, whose wondrous virtues have been so glowingly portrayed even by some of our clergy, in their pastoral visits to the sick chamber; by which means they often become the happy instruments of changing despondency into hope, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness.

GOELICKE'S

MATCHLESS SANATIVE,

a medicine of more value to man than the vast mines of Austria, or even the united treasures of our globe,—a medicine, which is obtained *equally* from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possesses a THREE-FOLD power,—a medicine, which, though designed as a remedy for consumption solely, is possessed of a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system,—a medicine which begins to be valued by *Physicians*, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the INSATIABLE GRAVE.

DOSE of the Sanative, for adults, one drop; for children, a half drop; and for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explaining the manner of taking a half or a quarter drop.

PRICE—Three and one-third rix dollars* ($2,50) per HALF OUNCE.

* A German coin, value 75 cents.

A brief history of the immortal Experimenter, who has sacrificed a large property and nearly *six years* of mental and bodily toil upon the altar of human benevolence, must be fraught with thrilling interest to the Western as well as Eastern World. He is a kinsman of Dr. ANDREW OFFON GOELICKE, the well known author of the "Historia Medicinæ Universalis," who gained a great reputation throughout Germany, in the commencement of the last century, by zealously advocating the doctrines of the eccentric Dr. STAHL. Having lost his father by Consumption, Goelicke was left with a large estate. Fortunate for us, and fortunate for generations yet unborn, his polar star was the good of his fellow men,—and he "vowed, in the name of the Being who made him, that he would spend his last shilling and his life with it, ere he would stop short of the discovery of the CAUSE and CURE of that dreadful disease which had torn from him a beloved parent."

The lofty spirit of Goelicke was chafed by the too just reproach cast upon the healing art, that "its imbecility and ignorance serve but to court and foster disease,"—and his aspiring soul would not permit him to grovel on with the great mass of physicians, in the dim twilight of medical knowledge.—"What!" said he, "has the God of nature been more provident for the earthly reptiles that crawl at our feet, than for the noblest of his creation, Man? Has he not kindly provided an antidote to the maladies even of the *hateful toad*, in the very leaf that was designed as its shelter from the storm? Dare we, then, impiously charge our Maker with a WANT OF FORESIGHT? Heaven forbid!"

Being fully persuaded of the existence of a sovereign remedy for Consumption, then undiscovered, this giant-minded philosopher and experimenter commenced ransacking the three kingdoms of nature, vegetable, animal and mineral, and, with the key of chemistry in hand, unlocked her sacred archives. Not satisfied with surveying the beautiful exterior of her triune temple, this zealous chemist made a bold entrance into the inner courts; and there, directed by the Great Chemist of the Universe, obtained from NATURE'S MEDICINE CHEST his Matchless Sanative.

Dr. HERMAN ETMULLER, and two other of our most eminent physicians (whose testimonials will be found annexed to this prospectus) publicly acknowledge its mighty efficacy in curing not only Consumption, but other fearful maladies which they have heretofore believed incurable. They frankly confess, that it is the most unaccountable in its action of any medicine ever yet prepared by human hands.

Such is the demand for this mighty health restorer in Germany, that Mr. Anthony Strumer, one of our booksellers, sold, in *one month*, 147 phials, being more than six packages; Mr. E. P. Manhattan, 128; Mr. James Sevier, inn-keeper, 105; and not a single agent, who has made returns of money to the depository, has sold less than 100 per month, since he received his appointment.

An association of gentlemen, with Mr. Manhattan at its head, and comprising twenty agents, recently offered Goelicke $40,000 for the ORIGINAL RECIPE for preparing the Sanative, but this was refused.

Mr. Manhattan has cause to prize this medicine, since one of his daughters, whom Dr. Van Gautt attended in a long sickness, and whom he acknowledged to be in a "confirmed consumption," has been perfectly cured by using only "three quarters of a phial." Also, a young man, who was formerly a clerk in his store, and who had, for several years, been subject to fits, was restored to uninterrupted health, on taking *less than half a phial.* Several other very important cures have been disinterestedly reported to the public by the before-named physicians, since their conversion to the Vis Vitæ doctrine, as will be seen by their annexed testimonials.

Of most medicines before the public, the patient is directed to "take five or six bottles, and if these do not cure, persevere in the use of ten, or even fifteen;" but not so with the Matchless Sanative.

It is here worthy of remark, that in almost every instance where cures have been wrought by this remedy, *less* than a phial has removed the disease—and, in no case, whether resulting fatally or successfully, has a patient used two whole phials.

The Sanative is above all estimate, as a general preventive of CONTAGIOUS DISEASES,—and by many it is said to be a never-failing antidote, though the inventor does not clothe it with such infallibility.

Masters of vessels, who may wish to furnish themselves and their crews, each with a phial of it, can obtain the article of my agents; at 8 per cent. discount by the package.

All persons who live in unhealthy climates, whether hot or cold,—all operatives and others connected with manufactories, and all who lead sedentary and inactive lives, are exposed to various insidious maladies, which may be silently preying upon their constitutions while their countenances wear the glow of health, and while they "suspect no danger nigh"—maladies which an *occasional use* of the Sanative would check in the bud.

The patient, while using this medicine, should eat and drink (in kind, not quantity) whatever the APPETITE dictates, and not be compelled to force down, *against nature*, every medley which the tenderest friends and kindest nurses often imprudently recommend.

NATURE IS THE GREAT PHYSICIAN, (the doctor and nurse only her servants;) and if we would profit by her advice, we must adhere strictly to her infallible recipe. If she order for the patient water, porter, or buck, *obey her*; if she direct fish, fowl, eggs, or a beef-steak, *regard her voice.* In other words, the patient should eat and drink whatever his *appetite craves*, not forgetting to be "temperate in all things."

In burning fevers, mock not the patient's instinctive call for cooling drink, by simply moistening (!) his parched lips; but place by his bed-side a vessel of water, put into his hands a cup, and let him slake his thirst at pleasure. This is reason; this is common sense; this is nature.

TO AGENTS. The General Agent for the Matchless Sanative, in the Western Hemisphere, is Dr. DAVID S. ROWLAND,* BOSTON, in the ancient State of MASSACHUSETTS, NORTH AMERICA. To prevent any *attempt* at counterfeiting, the directions accompanying each package will contain a *private check mark*, made known to the general agent in Boston, who is duly authorized to employ an inspecting agent, at the expense of the depository, to visit occasionally the sub-agents in the different sections of the country.

It was deemed absolutely necessary by the inventor, that the general agent in America, should be a gentleman acquainted with medicine; but while said agent has power to create additional agencies, in any town or city whenever he shall think proper, he has it in charge not to appoint either *druggists* or *apothecaries* as *agents*, and consequently this medicine will *not* be for sale at their stores.

As Goelicke does not wish the reputation of this remedy in America to depend upon the cases herein reported, but upon its own merits alone, he is perfectly willing, nay, *he asks it as a favor*, that publishers of newspapers, throughout the whole country, will throw open their columns to PHYSICIANS, for the free admission of all their argumentative communications (over real names) which they may offer *against* the validity of the new doctrine.

In regard to the SANATIVE, the public will probably prefer to make actual *trial* of its worth, rather than rely upon what may be said of it, either by its friends or its foes. Not being at all desirous of a *certificate reputation* abroad, the inventor would not have consented that the following cases should have been published, had not the annexed testimonial, which corroborates the facts, have been so kindly and unsolicitedly presented to him, by three of our most distinguished physicians, who were, till very recently, his BITTEREST OPPOSERS. Having designed his medicine as an antidote to only *one disease*, he could not have believed that it possesses such a controlling power over the human system, were not the cases here given, attested to by gentlemen, who were individually knowing to the facts, and whose veracity no one will presume to call in question, viz: 28 of Incipient and Confirmed Consumption; 9 Palsey; 13 Fits; 21 Venereal; 5 Dropsy; 3 Insanity; 1 Emaciation; 15 Indigestion; 7 Pleurisy; 3 Gout; 14 Piles; 9 Dysentery; 6 Gravel and Stranguary; 2 Diabetes; 15 Rheumatism; 5 Spine Complaint; 7 Rickets; 12 Jaundice; 1 Partial Deafness; 17 Nervousness; 8 Ague; 35 Weak Lungs and Spitting of Blood; 3 Delirium Tremens; 7 Heartburn; 18 Vertigo and Headache; 12 Loss of Appetite and Debility; 4 Liver Complaint; 32 Obstinate Coughs and Colds; 9 Asthma; 23 Diseases of the Eyes; 6 St. Anthony's Fire; 10 Disturbed Sleep and Watchings; 2 Cancer; 11 Ringworms; 8 Ulcer and Fever Sores; 9 Wind in Stomach and Bowels; 5 Hypochondriac; 10 Night Sweats; 6 Strains; 13 Scurvy; 12 Scald Heads; 4 Carbuncled and Pimpled Face; 9 Leprosy; 6 Tic Doulloureux; 1 Poisoned; 4 Sickness in Pregnancy; 3 Tumors; and many difficult female complaints; besides numerous cases of Humors, Fevers, &c.

All persons whom the Sanative shall save from threatening disease, are particularly desired to communicate their cases (post paid) to the depository.

† † † † † † † † †

A certificate from three members of the MEDICAL PROFESSION, in Germany, in Europe.

We, the undersigned, practitioners of medicine in Germany, are well aware that, by our course, we may forfeit the friendship of some of the faculty, but not of its benevolent members, who are uninfluenced by selfish motives. Though we shall refrain from an expression of our opinion, either of the soundness or unsoundness of Dr. Goelicke's *new doctrine*, we are happy to say that we deem his Sanative too valuable not to be generally known—for what our eyes behold and our ears hear, we must believe.

We hereby state, that when Dr. Louis Offon Goelicke first came before the German public, as the pretended discoverer of a new doctrine and a new medicine, we held him in the highest contempt, believing and openly pronouncing him to be a base imposter and the prince of quacks. But, on hearing so much said about the Sanative, against it and for it, we were induced, from motives of curiosity merely, to make trial of its reputed virtues upon a number of our most hopeless patients; and we now deem it our bounden duty (even at the expense of our self-interest) publicly to acknowledge its efficacy in curing not only consumption, but other fearful maladies, which we have heretofore believed to be incurable. Our contempt for the discoverer of this medicine was at once swallowed up in our utter astonishment at these unexpected results; and, as amends for our abuse of him, we do frankly confess to the world, that we believe him a philanthropist, who does honor to the profession and to our country, which gave him birth.

The recent adoption of this medicine into some of our European hospitals is a sufficient guaranty that it performs all its promises. It needed not our testimony, for wherever it is used, it is its own best witness.

HERMAN ETMULLER, M. D.
WALTER VAN GAULT, M. D.
ADOLPHUS WERNER, M. D.

Germany, Dec. 10, 1836.

† † † † † † † † †

[It appears by the following information given to the public by Dr. Rowland, that the much talked of Matchless Sanative is indeed what it professes to be—an effectual and valuable medicine, worthy the serious attention of every consumptive person and the *sick generally.*]

Matchless Sanative.

DAVID S. ROWLAND, the General American Agent for this mighty medicine, (invented by the immortal Goelicke of Germany,) has great pleasure in publishing the following highly important letter from a respectable gentleman in New York, which he has received, with many others of a similar character—also very interesting intelligence from several of his Agents, as will be seen below—which, together with the certificate from three eminent German physicians, must forever establish the character of the Sanative as being without a parallel in the history of medicine.

* 188 Washington Street.

TESTIMONY No. 1.

A Letter from H. F. Sherwood, Esq., of New York.

† † † † † † † † †

NEW YORK, Oct. 9, 1838.

DR. D. S. ROWLAND.—Sir: About the middle of July last, I accidently noticed in a newspaper the advertisement of the Matchless Sanative, for which I perceived you were agent, and which professed to be a sovereign remedy for Consumption.

As my wife was then fast wasting away with the dreadful disease, and as our family physician was daily and anxiously endeavoring to restore her to health without success, I stepped over to his house and asked him if he had any objections to her taking this medicine. He replied that "he was perfectly willing Mrs. Sherwood should take that or any other medicine she might choose, but he thought it could do her no good, as *her lungs were rapidly consuming, and no human means could save her.*" Still, the Sanative, being recommended by physicians who had used it in their practice, we concluded to give it a trial. I sent and purchased a phial, which she commenced taking three times a day, giving a free indulgence to her appetite according to the directions. By pursuing this course *she suffered considerably for the first eight or ten days*, but was shortly able to eat and drink freely, without the least inconvenience.

Within four weeks from her first using the medicine, her feeble health and wasted form began to put on new strength, and she has been gaining from day to day until the present moment, to the utter astonishment of our family physician and friends. She is now enjoying a comfortable (though not perfect) state of health, is able to be about house and attend church.

Mrs. Sherwood and myself are both fully of opinion, and so are all who know her remarkable case, that *she owes her life to the Sanative alone:* and as there are probably many consumptive persons in the United States, who have not yet *heard* of this medicine, measures ought speedily to be adopted to have it more generally known.

A number of persons in our neighborhood, I understand, are taking it for other serious complaints with very great benefit.

I think of going to the South, with my family, sometime this fall, and in case I do, I will prove the virtues of the Sanative in that quarter; for though some of the Physicians here are actively opposed to it, I do sincerely believe it saved my wife from an opening grave.

If you think this letter will serve the public good you are at liberty to publish it.

Respectfully, &c.

H. F. SHERWOOD.

TESTIMONY No. 2.

[*From the Brunswick Advertiser.*]

"One person in our village, who was considered by his physician to be in a *Consumption*, has taken the *Sanative*, and is now well. Another person subject to epileptic fits, has been *greatly benefitted* by a short course of this medicine. There can be no question but this medicine has performed wonderful cures in a host of cases, and that it is worthy of general attention.

TESTIMONY No. 3.

The Matchless Sanative.—By an article in our paper to-day, it will be seen that this medicine has lost none of its virtues by crossing the Atlantic—for it appears to be working similar cures in America to those which have astonished Europe.

[*Boston Morning Post.*

POSTSCRIPT

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!!

BETWEEN

"PHYSICIANS & the MATCHLESS SANATIVE"

1. Why are some of the American Physicians making such strong efforts to PUT DOWN the Matchless Sanative? Let the public answer.

2. Why did the German Physicians at first OPPOSE Dr. Goelicke, and afterwards acknowledge him to be a great benefactor to mankind? Let the public answer.

3. What medicine HAS cured, IS curing, and WILL cure? Let facts answer.

4. What kind of apple trees are STONED and CLUBBED? Let farmers answer.

5. Why are physicians constantly PELTING the Sanative and saying nothing against OTHER medicines? Let their day-book answer.

6. How did Dr. Adams attempt to convince Mr. Webster, who had bought a phial of the Sanative for a member of his family, that it was a DANGEROUS medicine? Let one of the daily papers answer. 'The recent experiment which Dr. Adams tried with the Matchless Sanative in giving a large dose to a dog *without killing him*, clearly proves that the Sanative was made to CURE and not to KILL.'

7. Why do some physicians SECRETLY buy the Sanative and MIX it with their own medicines which they use in their daily practice? Answer—that they may have the CREDIT of the CURES.

8. Why is a sick young man belonging to one of the first families in Boston, now using the Sanative without letting the attending physician KNOW it? The recovery of his HEALTH will shortly answer.

6. Why are physicians trying to persuade agents to give up SELLING the Sanative? Answer—they known, if it should be for sale in every town in America, they would be obliged to resort to SOME OTHER BUSINESS or else STARVE.

10. Why will the Matchless Sanative soon be the ONLY medicine used throughout the world? Let PHYSICIANS answer.

11. Why did a certain physician try to HIRE an Editor of a paper to write against the Sanative? Let his CONSCIENCE answer.

The above precious medicine (the original discovery of Dr. LOUIS O. GOELICKE, of Germany,) is for sale, wholesale and retail, in Boston, by D. S. ROWLAND, General American Agent for the discoverer, where numerous letters, certifying the good effects of the medicine, may be seen.

Also, for sale by retail, in most of the towns in America.

☞ In places where there is no Agent, the Postmaster or any Storekeeper who shall write to the General Agent at Boston, will immediately be appointed an agent.

For sale at the Post Office, Fallstown, Iredell county, N. C.

JNO. YOUNG, Agent.

August 17, 1838. 3m